DC ALL IN

13+ TEEN | 14

LEGACY 814

WONDER WOMAN

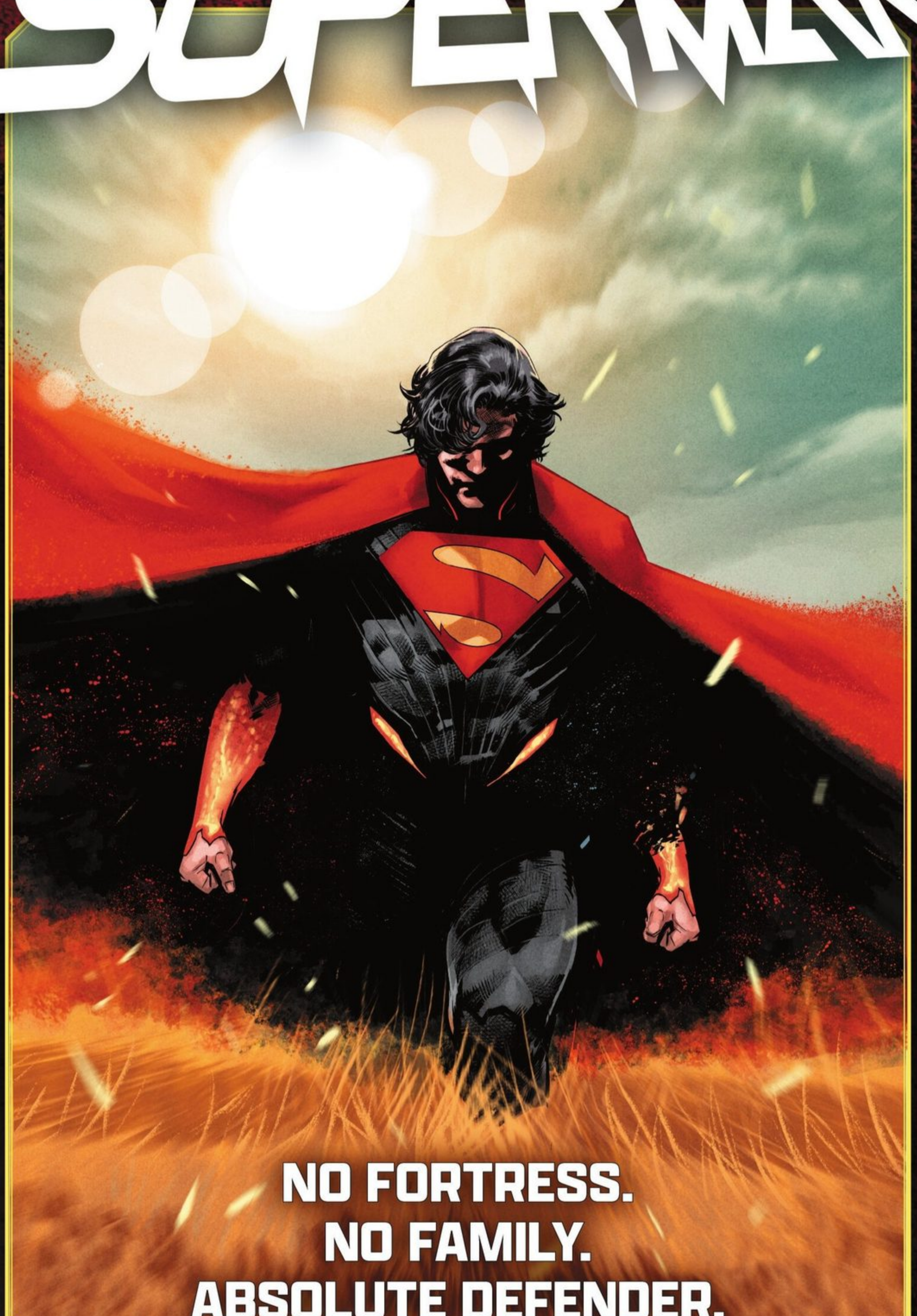
TOM
KING

DANIEL
SAMPERE

TOMEU
MOREY

ALL IN

ABSOLUTE SUPERMAN



NO FORTRESS.
NO FAMILY.
ABSOLUTE DEFENDER.

Written by **JASON AARON** • Art and cover by **RAFA SANDOVAL**

The outlaw **Man of Steel** debuts in **NOVEMBER**

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SHE DISCARDED HER WEAPONS UPON THE SHORE OF PARADISE.

THE TIARA.

THE BRACELETS.

THE LASSO.

DAY 50.

THEN HER COSTUME AS WELL.

DIANA PRINCE, WONDER WOMAN, CHAMPION OF THE AMAZONS, PRINCESS OF THEMYSCIRA, WADED INTO THE COLD, LAPPING WAVES.

SHE BEGAN HER JOURNEY INTO THE DEPTHS BELOW AND ABOVE.

THIS WAS A CONSEQUENCE OF OUR KILLING STEVE TREVOR.

BLAM

DAY 12.

D-DIANA...

TREVOR

U.S MARINES

A CRIME OF SOME IMPORT TO WHICH WE CONFESS NOW WITH OBVIOUS REGRET.

AS WELL AS, WE SUPPOSE, AT LEAST A DRAM OF SHAME.

BUT WE ARE GETTING AHEAD OF OURSELVES.

ARE WE NOT?

ALAS, SUCH IS THE DIFFICULT NATURE OF THIS DELICATE PART OF YOUR STORY, MY DEAR GIRL.

I BET YOU THOUGHT YOU ***HAD*** HER. ***GETTING*** HER ON THE MALL. ALL OF US BADDIES BANDED TOGETHER, LIKE COWBOYS.

BUT SHE HAD A ***PLAN,*** RIGHT? SHE ALWAYS HAS SUCH ***CLEVER*** PLANS. MY GOODNESS.

HAHAHA.

DAY 3.

THESE PARTICULAR EVENTS--THE SAND, THE GUN, THE FLAG, THE KISS--THEY INEVITABLY CONFLATE IN OUR IMAGINATION.

I ***APOLOGIZE.***

ARE YOU UNDER THE FALSE IMPRESSION, ***DOCTOR,*** THAT WE ARE TOLERANT OF ***MOCKERY?***

ARRANGING THEM IN PROPER ORDER, UNYOKING ONE FROM THE OTHER, SEEMS ALMOST BLASPHEMOUS, FOR LACK OF A LESS IRONIC TERM.

YOU LOOKING FOR ***MY*** ADVICE? ON THE ***ONLY*** MOVE YOU HAVE NOW?

AS SOMEONE WHO HAS SPENT HIS WHOLE @#%@ LIFE LOSING TO ***HER?***

WE WILL DO OUR BEST TO ACCOMMODATE YOUR OWN LACK OF KNOWLEDGE OF THESE MATTERS.

AS SUCH POSSIBLE INSIGHTS ARE THE ***SOLE*** REASON WE ALLOW YOU IN OUR PRESENCE...

...IT IS NOT SO MUCH WHAT IS ***WANTED,*** AS IT IS INDEED WHAT IS NOW ***REQUIRED.***

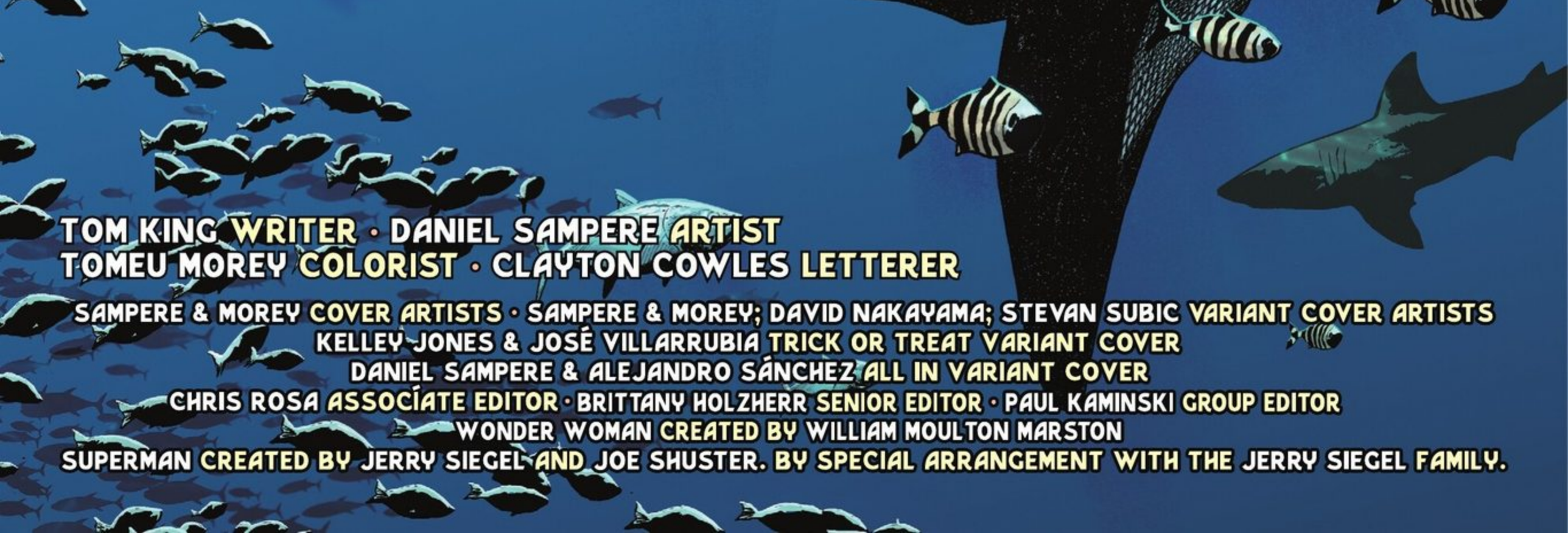
BUT IN TRUTH, ACCOMMODATION HAS NEVER BEEN ONE OF OUR MOST ADMIRED SKILLS.

TAKE A ***KNIFE*** THERE, SLIT YOUR WRISTS, AND SIT IN THE ***TUB*** SO YOU DON'T STAIN THE ***GOOD*** RUG.

THEN, AS YOU GO UNDER, BEFORE THE ***HELLFIRE*** HITS, TAKE A SECOND TO ***CELEBRATE*** THAT YOU'RE FINALLY DONE WITH THAT ***@$@$%.***

DC COMICS PRESENTS:

WHAT IS THE POINT OF STEVE TREVOR?



TOM KING WRITER · DANIEL SAMPERE ARTIST
TOMEU MOREY COLORIST · CLAYTON COWLES LETTERER

SAMPERE & MOREY COVER ARTISTS · SAMPERE & MOREY; DAVID NAKAYAMA; STEVAN SUBIC VARIANT COVER ARTISTS
KELLEY JONES & JOSÉ VILLARRUBIA TRICK OR TREAT VARIANT COVER
DANIEL SAMPERE & ALEJANDRO SÁNCHEZ ALL IN VARIANT COVER
CHRIS ROSA ASSOCÍATE EDITOR · BRITTANY HOLZHERR SENIOR EDITOR · PAUL KAMINSKI GROUP EDITOR
WONDER WOMAN CREATED BY WILLIAM MOULTON MARSTON
SUPERMAN CREATED BY JERRY SIEGEL AND JOE SHUSTER. BY SPECIAL ARRANGEMENT WITH THE JERRY SIEGEL FAMILY.

"BEYOND THIS PLACE OF WRATH AND TEARS LOOMS BUT THE HORROR OF THE SHADE.

"AND YET THE MENACE OF THE YEARS FINDS AND SHALL FIND ME UNAFRAID.

DAY 19.

"IT MATTERS NOT HOW STRAIT THE GATE...

"...HOW CHARGED WITH PUNISHMENT THE SCROLL.

"I AM THE MASTER OF MY FATE.

"I AM THE CAPTAIN OF MY SOUL."

SHE COULD NOT ATTEND HIS FUNERAL.

AFTER ALL, SHE REMAINED A MOST WANTED FUGITIVE IN HER ADOPTED HOMELAND.

DAY 27.

THUS, SHE WAS UNABLE TO CLAIM THE FLAG TAKEN FROM HIS COFFIN.

AS TREVOR WAS BEREFT OF IMMEDIATE FAMILY, IT WAS INSTEAD GIVEN TO A DISTANT COUSIN BY MARRIAGE, A WOMAN NAMED SAMANTHA TALJI.

MS. TALJI, IMPRESSED BY HER RELATIVE'S ILLUSTRIOUS SERVICE, HAD THE FLAG FRAMED.

SHE HUNG IT OVER HER DINING ROOM TABLE.

ENJOYING THE SYMBOL OF THE MAN'S HEROISM.

A FEW DAYS AFTER PLACING THE FLAG ON THE WALL, HOWEVER, MS. TALJI WALKED DOWNSTAIRS ONLY TO FIND IT STOLEN.

A NOTE LEFT IN ITS STEAD.

IT READ SIMPLY, "I AM SORRY FOR YOUR LOSS."

ONE PRESUMES YOUR MOTHER WAS THE CULPRIT.

AS OUR LIFE AND IMPRISONMENT REPEATEDLY, REDUNDANTLY TESTIFY, SHE WAS NEVER ONE FOR FOLLOWING MAN'S LAW.

DAY 29.

WHERE SHE TOOK THE FLAG...

...FOR WHAT USE IT WAS NEEDED...

...WE CANNOT SAY.

AS WE MOVE FORWARD, WE SHOULD PERHAPS CLARIFY THE SOURCE OF OUR INFORMATION ON SOME OF THESE EVENTS.

FOR INDEED THIS ASPECT OF THE TALE TOUCHES UPON, IF NOT THE DIVINE, CERTAINLY THE OCCULT.

SOMETHING IN WHICH WE HAVE LITTLE TO NO EXPERTISE.

OH NO, NO, NO.

DAY 50.

WE HAD THEN BEFRIENDED--NOT THE PROPER IDIOM, BUT LET IT DO FOR NOW--THE VIRTUOSO WITCH CIRCE.

IT'S HERE *SOMEWHERE!* WE DIDN'T JUST THROW IT OUT!

IT DIDN'T *WALK AWAY!*

SHE HAD AIDED US IN OUR BATTLE AGAINST YOUR MOTHER, AND WE SOUGHT OUT FURTHER WISDOM FROM HER IDIOSYNCRATIC EXPERIENCES.

I PUT IT SOMEPLACE *SPECIAL.* I REMEMBER. HE WAS A *DEAR* MAN.

OH, HOW I *WEEPED* AT THE CUT!

IT WAS CIRCE WHO LATER INFORMED US OF THE ACTIVITIES OCCURRING INSIDE REALMS TO WHICH WE HAVE NO ACCESS.

YOU CRY AT *EVERY* CUT.

THREE *MILLENNIA* OF TEARS.

HOW SHE KNEW?

WHEN WE INQUIRED, SHE GRINNED AND GIGGLED AND STATED THAT NO ONE ADORES GOSSIP MORE THAN THE CELESTIAL.

YES, AND I PUT THEM *ALL* IN A *SPECIAL* PLACE!

EVERY *SINGLE* ONE!

WHICH IS, IN ITS WAY, MONUMENTAL, FOR WE OURSELVES HAD NOT CONSIDERED THE HEAVENLY RAMIFICATIONS OF OUR DECISION THAT HORRID DAY.

SIR.

DAY 12.

IN TRUTH, ITS CONSEQUENCES WENT UNWEIGHED IN OUR CONSCIENCE. WE DIDN'T HAVE ROOM FOR THAT PARTICULAR GAME.

A COLONEL ***STEVEN TREVOR*** HAS ARRIVED.

HE ***CLAIMS*** TO HAVE BEEN ORDERED TO THIS LOCATION BY HIS ***SUPERIORS.***

YOU UNDERSTAND, FOR SO LONG WE THOUGHT ONLY OF HER.

HER VICTORY OVER OUR ARMY, OUR LASSO, OUR IMPRISONMENT, OUR BEAST.

YES, ***YES,*** SHOW HIM IN.

WE COULD NOT SLEEP OR EAT OR CONVERSE.

ALL WAS CONSUMED BY VISIONS OF HER UNENDING TRIUMPHS.

HOW THAT WOMAN WAS LAUGHING AT US.

OUR LIFE HAD BEEN ONE OF UNINTERRUPTED FELICITIES.

UNTIL SHE BROUGHT US THIS ENTIRELY USELESS, OBSESSIVE AGONY.

HEY, I'M COLONEL TREVOR.

WE WANTED TO ***HURT*** HER.

THERE WERE NO FURTHER DELIBERATIONS BEYOND THAT PRIMAL URGE, WE ARE LOATH AND OBLIGATED TO ADMIT.

I'M TOLD YOU NEEDED TO SEE ***ME.***

SOMETHING ***I*** CAN DO FOR YOU, SIR?

TO THAT END, IT IS DIFFICULT NOW TO EXPRESS TO YOU OUR ELATION WHEN TREVOR ENTERED OUR LIVING CHAMBER.

WE FEARED SHE WOULD WARN HIM OF OUR THREAT.

AND SUCH AN OPPORTUNITY FOR STRIKING AT THE PRINCESS'S HEART WOULD NO LONGER BE SO READILY AVAILABLE.

DAY 5.

YOU NEED TO LEAVE, ***STEVEN.*** GO TO PARADISE. BE SAFE.

SURE.

THIS MAN HAS CONTROL OVER ***MANY.*** WITH HIS ***LIES.***

HE WILL TRY TO HAVE ***YOU*** ALSO.

GOOD.

LET HIM USE HIS ***SECOND-HAND*** ROPE ON ME. I'LL BEAT IT. ***PRETEND*** I DIDN'T.

THEN I'M ***RIGHT*** WHERE I NEED TO BE TO HELP.

=SIGH=

AND YOU ARE SO CERTAIN YOU CAN ***OVERCOME*** IT?

YOU KNOW ME, ***PRINCESS.***

THERE'S ONLY ***ONE*** THING IN THE WORLD I CAN'T RESIST.

WHAT *IS* IT?

DAY 15.

OH @#%@!

DUDE! *DUDE!*

OUR SERVANTS DISPOSED OF THE BODY IN THE POTOMAC RIVER OUTSIDE OUR HOME.

HOW IT MADE ITS WAY TO THE TIDAL BASIN...

WELL, TREVOR WAS ALWAYS ONE FOR DRAMATICS.

HOW COULD ANYONE WHO LOVED HER BE ANYTHING BUT?

THE CHILDREN CALLED THEIR PARENTS.

POLICE

THE PARENTS CALLED THE POLICE.

DAY 16.

THE POLICE NOTED THE UNIFORM AND INFORMED THE MILITARY.

THE BRASS IDENTIFIED THE MAN, NOTING HIS ILLUSTRIOUS YEARS OF SERVICE.

SO MANY MEDALS AND HONORS.

THIS CHATTER WAS THEN PICKED UP BY THE NEWLY REBUILT JUSTICE LEAGUE SATELLITE...

...WHICH WAS FORTUITOUSLY TUNED TO TRACK SUCH GERMANE INCIDENTS.

NO.

YOU DO NOT HAVE TO TIP YOUR *TOES*. I *KNOW* YOU ARE HERE.

AND *WHY*.

DAY 17.

I THOUGHT...A *FEW* DAYS... WITHOUT HEARING FROM HIM... *MAYBE* HE WAS...

...BUT NO, THIS IS TOO *LONG*.

HE DOES NOT WAIT *THIS* LONG TO TALK TO ME. IT *BOTHERS* HIM. SO...

...STEVEN HAD A *SILLY* PLAN.

THEY *ALWAYS* DO, DON'T THEY?

AND IT ALWAYS GOES *SO* WRONG.

AND THEN WE *SAVE* THEM.

AS WE'VE ADMITTED, OUR ACTIONS IN REGARD TO TREVOR WERE NEITHER MEASURED NOR DEFT.

THEY WERE...OF THE MOMENT.

A TOO-FORCEFUL SCRATCH AT AN ITCH YOU THEN WATCH BLEED.

DAY 22.

WE KNEW SHE WOULD COME FOR US.

WITH UNMATCHED FURY.

AS SUCH, WE MADE PREPARATIONS.

UTILIZING FAVORS AND FORTUNES GARNERED OVER THREE HUNDRED YEARS OF OUR FAMILY'S CONTROL OVER A MOST POWERFUL NATION.

WE DEPLOYED BOTH THE OLD ARMY...

...AND THE NEW.

WE WAITED.

FOR DAYS.

THEN WEEKS.

SHE HAD TO COME.

IT WAS HER DUTY AS AN AMAZON...

...TO AVENGE HER BELOVED.

THE MONSTER LINGERING INSIDE THE PRINCESS.

BUT PERHAPS OF HERSELF.

WE KNOW HER WELL ENOUGH TO TOSS AWAY THAT ARROGANCE.

NOT OF US, CERTAINLY.

...WAS SHE FRIGHTENED?

ONE MUST ASK...

BUT SHE NEVER DID MAKE HER GRAND, VOLCANIC APPEARANCE.

WE WERE NOT UNIQUE IN BEING DUMBFOUNDED AT HER ABSENCE.

SHE *DOES* THIS. HAS SINCE WE WERE GIRLS *SKITTING* AROUND THE ISLAND.

WHEN IT GETS *PERSONAL* AND IT'S ABOUT HER, *ONLY* HER, *HER* PAIN--*THEN* SHE HIDES.

MAYBE ASK *CASSIE.* SHE'S MORE DIRECT THAN *ME*--SOMETIMES THAT CAN CUT THROUGH *A FEW* OF DIANA'S SHIELDS.

DAY 32.

DONNA IS ALL, *BACK OFF,* GIVE HER ROOM OR TIME, ALL THAT. BUT THAT'S *STUPID,* SO I WENT AND *TALKED* TO HER.

AND SHE JUST SAID IT WAS *ALL* GOOD AND I SHOULD FORGET IT AND GO *HELP* SOMEONE.

WHICH IS *WONDER WOMAN* TALK FOR "GO AWAY NOW, PLEASE." SHE *ALWAYS* SAYS PLEASE.

YOU CAN TRY *YARA.*

SHE'S REALLY THE *ONLY* ONE OF US WHO CAN KEEP A *SECRET.*

MAYBE, LIKE, DIANA TOLD *HER* WHERE SHE WAS JUST IN CASE THERE'S ANOTHER *WHATEVER CRISIS THING* YOU GUYS GOT TO PUNCH.

ARE YOU @%###% WITH ME?

DIANA IS *BY HERSELF* AND NOT TELLING ANYONE WHERE, AND WE *ALL* KNOW WHAT THIS IS.

THIS LADY, SHE *GIVES* SYMPATHY, ALL THE @$%# TIME. SHE DOES NOT *ACCEPT* IT.

NOW, SINCE YOU'RE HERE, SHOULD WE HAVE A NICE *FIGHT?* FOR *PRACTICE.*

I WOULD ENJOY *BREAKING* YOU.

MANY LOOKED.

GET *UP.*

YOU WILL *NOT* STAY HERE, YOU SAD, PATHETIC LITTLE *GIRL.* STAND, TAKE A STEP, TAKE *ANOTHER,* AND GO.

SOMEONE *NEEDS* YOU. YOU CANNOT DO *NOTHING.*

DAMN *YOU,* HE IS GONE AND YOU ARE *NOT.* GET THE *HELL* OFF THE FLOOR.

DAY 37.

BUT SHE REMAINED UNFOUND.

NO THANK YOU.

YOUR MOTHER IS NOT WEAK.

I FOUND IT!

IN A VERY, VERY SPECIAL PLACE!

DAY 51.

WHAT KEPT HER FROM THE WORLD IN THOSE DAYS HAD NOTHING TO DO WITH THE VIGOR IN HER ARMS OR HEART.

TOLD YOU I WOULD.

ABOUT DANG TIME!

GIVE IT HERE!

IT WAS SIMPLY A MATTER OF ALL WONDER BEING STRIPPED FROM THE WORLD.

YOU SEE, A PIECE OF HIS HAS BEEN STOLEN. THAT NAUGHTY AMAZON.

EXPLAINS A WHOLE LOT, DOESN'T IT?

A MAN DOES NOT SIMPLY STAY ON THE BOAT. THERE IS A PLAN AFOOT.

WITHOUT TREVOR, SHE WAS, FOR THE FIRST TIME, TRULY ALONE.

OH, DEAR ME.

HOW MUCH WOULD YOU SAY IS MISSING?

OR SO WE BELIEVED.

THE SAME AS HERS! THE TWO OF THEM TOGETHER...

WE'RE GOING TO NEED A BRAND-NEW THREAD!

MAYBE SOMETHING GOLD!

HEY, *PRETTY* GIRL.

I *MISSED* YOU.

I BET THAT WATER'S JUST *FREEZING.*

HERE, THIS'LL *WARM* YOU UP SOME.

IT IS NOT *YOURS.*

I BORROWED IT FROM A GUY.

BORROWED?

I AM *SURE.*

WELL... I MEAN, THE GUY DOESN'T REALLY *NEED* IT OR ANYTHING.

Y'KNOW, AT THE *MOMENT.* I DON'T *THINK.*

STEVEN TREVOR.

WHAT DID *YOU* DO?

NOTHING. OR SOMETHING. BUT NOT *THAT* MUCH SOMETHING.

IT'S *FINE.*

LOOK, SLIM THERE WAS GOING TO TAKE ME ALL THE WAY ACROSS. JUST RIGHT OFF.

AND I SAID NO, AND HE SAID I DIDN'T HAVE A CHOICE, AND THEN I MADE, UH, SOME...UNFLATTERING OBSERVATIONS ABOUT HIS...BONES.

SO...THEN... HE GOT PRETTY MAD AT THAT, SO...IT... I...WE...EXCHANGED... VIEWPOINTS IN A MORE...PHYSICAL MANNER.

HAHAHA. HERA'S HEARTH.

YOU UNDERSTAND THESE ARE GODS?

I...

RIGHT, YEAH. NO, I KNOW. BUT, UH...

IT'S JUST-- TO BE HONEST-- I DON'T...CARE SO MUCH ABOUT GODS, REALLY.

UH, NEVER DID.

I...

MMM. IT'S...

DIANA, I JUST CARE ABOUT YOU.

STEVEN. THIS...

DOES THAT MATTER?

WHAT? I'M DEAD.

PRETTY SURE IT'S ALL THAT MATTERS.

I'M SORRY.

DON'T. PLEASE.

I'M SUPPOSED TO BE HERE...THERE WITH YOU. FOR ALL OF IT.

AND I WENT AND GOT SHOT. EVEN THOUGH YOU WARNED ME. AND NOW...I GOT TO...

YOU KNOW, RIGHT? I DIDN'T WANT TO LEAVE YOU. EVER.

I KNOW.

DIANA?

YES?

MAY I KISS YOU?

ALWAYS.

SEE? WHY I HAD TO **CLOCK** THE CLOAK GUY? AM I GOING TO GO **QUICK** AND MISS OUT ON **THAT?**

SO IT'S NOT **MY** FAULT, IT'S **YOURS.**

NOW I CAN CROSS IN **PEACE,** Y'KNOW.

THIS WHOLE **LIFE.** IT WAS ALL **WORTH** SOMETHING.

NO, YOU **CANNOT** GO. IT IS NOT **GOOD.**

PLEASE...

GOOD? WHAT'S **GOOD?**

IT'S WHAT IT WAS FROM **RIGHT** AT THE BEGINNING.

ME ON A **STRANGE** SHORE. IN LOVE WITH **WONDER WOMAN.**

I WILL *RESCUE* YOU.

IT *HAS* BEEN DONE.

I WILL *WRENCH* YOU FROM THIS HORROR. WE WILL RETURN TO *OUR WORLD.*

DIANA. C'MON. I'M NOT TELLING YOU *ANYTHING* YOU DON'T KNOW.

IT'S TOO *DARK* HERE.

EVEN FOR *YOUR* LIGHT.

...YES... ALL RIGHT... BUT...

...PERHAPS THE *TWO* OF US...

TOGETHER, WE...

IT'S NOT *ENOUGH.*

I CANNOT *BE* WITHOUT YOU.

YOU KNOW, *AMAZON,* THIS ISN'T THE END OF *ME.* MAYBE *OTHER* MEN.

BUT *OTHER* MEN...THOSE POOR *SAPS* DON'T HAVE *YOU.*

YOU'RE A *MIRACLE,* DIANA. AN *ANSWERED* PRAYER.

YOU THOUGHT IT WAS YOUR *MOTHER'S.*

TURNED OUT TO BE *MINE.*

MAYBE IT'S JUST...

...TIME TO *PRAY* AGAIN.

I WILL...

I WILL *TRY.*

"IT MATTERS NOT HOW *STRAIT* THE *GATE.*

"HOW CHARGED WITH *PUNISHMENT* THE SCROLL..."

STEVEN...

DO ME A *FAVOR,* WILL YOU? MY GRANDMOTHER'S NAME--SHE WAS *ELIZABETH MARSTON.*

SHE WAS *ALL RIGHT.* TOUGH AND ARROGANT AND REAL *FUNNY* TO THE DAY *SHE* WENT.

I *ALWAYS* WANTED TO TALK WITH HER AGAIN.

I JUST THINK...*HER* STORY'S LIKE *OURS.*

IT *CAN'T* END IN *DEATH.*

DIANA RETURNED FROM HER QUEST, EMERGING FROM THE WATER TO THE SHORE.

SHE HAD FAILED, AND HE WAS GONE, AND SHE WAS ALONE.

SHE GATHERED HER ARMOR AND WEAPONS AND WALKED BACK TOWARD PARADISE.

BEFORE SHE HAD TAKEN SEVEN STEPS, SHE STOPPED AND PUT HER HAND TO HER CHEST.

ALL WAS LOST.

AND WE WERE, IN THIS MOMENT ALONE, FINALLY TRIUMPHANT.

THEN SHE TURNED HER BACK ON THE WORLD OF HER BIRTH, ON THE SOLDIERS AND THRONES OF HER SUBLIME KINGDOM.

SHE FACED HIS WORLD, THE GREAT EXPANSE OF POSSIBILITIES THAT ONCE CRASHED HERE, SCATTERING BITS OF METAL ALONG THE BEACH.

SHE RETURNED TO THE EDGE OF THE OCEAN...

...WHERE THE WAVES ETERNALLY KISS THE SAND, WATER AND LAND FLOWING TOGETHER, BLENDING INTO A NEW, SINGULAR FORM.

SOMETHING ALMOST LIKE CLAY.

LAST I CHECKED, I DON'T THINK I'M *ALLOWED* HERE ANYMORE.

OR *EVER*, AS I RECALL.

DAY 1.

I HAVE BEEN THROUGH *TOO* MUCH. ALL THIS *VIOLENCE.*

I DESERVE THE *HEAT* AND THE *OCEAN* AND THE *TREES.*

AND *YOU.*

I WISH I COULD'VE *BEEN* THERE.

Y'KNOW, I DO LIKE TO *HELP.* MAYBE YOU'VE *NOTICED...*

...THERE WAS A TIME WHEN HE *LOCKED* ME... WHEN I WAS... *ALONE* FOR TOO LONG.

AND I WAS *BROKEN* AND I TALKED TO *YOU.* AND I THOUGHT YOU WERE *NOT* REAL.

EVEN *YOU* SAID YOU WERE NOT *THERE.*

REALLY?

DOESN'T *SOUND* LIKE ME.

BUT THEN--IF YOU WOULD *LISTEN* FOR ONCE-- I *LEARNED.*

YOU *WERE* WITH ME.

I HELD YOUR *SOUL.*

AS *YOU* HOLD MINE.

THERE ARE THOSE WHO DO NOT UNDERSTAND WONDER WOMAN AND STEVE TREVOR.

THEY BELIEVE THE MERE SOLDIER UNWORTHY OF THE POWERFUL PRINCESS.

SHE IS THE SUN HIGH IN THE MIDDAY SKY...

...AND HE BUT A SHADOW CAST UPON THE EARTH.

WHAT THESE NAÏFS EVER FAIL TO UNDERSTAND IS THAT THIS VERY DISTANCE BETWEEN THEM INDEED EXPLAINS THEM.

FOR A SHADOW WITHOUT A SUN DISSIPATES TO NOTHINGNESS, UNCHALLENGED AND UNDEFINED.

AND A SUN WITHOUT A SHADOW...

...THIS IS MERELY A STAR FAR OFF IN THE NIGHT, SHEDDING ITS FAINT LIGHT, LOST AMONG THE FORGOTTEN GODS.

YOUR MOTHER PLACED THE COUPLED THREADS OF SOUL UPON THE CHILD.

HERS AND YOUR FATHER'S.

AS SHE PRAYED.

HIPPOLYTA, **MOTHER** ABOVE.

I BESEECH YOU **NOW** AS YOU ONCE BESEECHED **APHRODITE.**

GRANT THIS **CLAY** LIFE.

LET HER BE BORN INTO **PARADISE,** WHERE SHE WILL BE **LOVED.**

OUR **ELIZABETH MARSTON PRINCE.**

TO BE CONTINUED...

AEW PRESENTS

THE AERIAL ASSASSIN

MAY

2024

WILL

YEARS AGO, WITH NO ONE TO **STAND UP** FOR HIM, **WILL OSPREAY** MADE THE ONLY CHOICE HE COULD...

SPEAK UP, ***BILLY!*** WHAT'S WRONG? CAN'T FOCUS--CAN'T FIGURE OUT THE WORDS?!

SAY SOMETHING! ***DO SOMETHING*** ALREADY!

...TO STAND UP FOR HIMSELF.

TO SHOW EVERY PERCEIVED HURDLE...

...AS A STRENGTH.

SO HE TRAVELED THE GLOBE, STUDYING WITH **EVERY MASTER** HE COULD FIND.

MENTORED BY THE WORLD'S GREATEST THIEVES, BRAWLERS, PHILOSOPHERS, AND **ASSASSINS**...

...OSPREAY APPROACHED THE FINAL TEST. BUT AS **DRIVEN** AS HE WAS, HE HIT AN **UNBREAKABLE WALL.**

DESPITE HIS TRAINING, OSPREAY COULD NOT KILL. FOR ALL HIS ANGER, OSPREAY SAW THE TRUTH.

HE WASN'T MEANT TO TAKE THINGS OUT OF THE WORLD...

DC AEW

...HE WAS BORN TO **BRING WONDER INTO IT!**

TRAINED BY THE BEST, OSPREAY RETURNED TO HIS **FIRST ARENA--THE WRESTLING RING.**

BUT HE NEVER FORGOT HIS VOW...

...TO STAND UP FOR THE JUDGED. HE WAS AN **ASSASSIN,** BUT NOT OF MEN...

...OF **EGOS,** OF **DELUSIONS,** OF THE **IMPOSSIBLE.**

HE'S **STILL COMING,** BOSS! HE ***DON'T STOP!***

IN THE RING, EVERY OPPONENT IS A TEACHER--A CHANCE TO ELEVATE HIMSELF.

AND OUT OF THE RING?

YOU WANT TO LAY OFF THIS NEIGHBORHOOD, BRUV.

THIS MIGHT BE YOUR TURF...BUT IT'S ***MY WORLD.***

FOR THOSE WHO PREY ON THE DIFFERENT-- HE'S A WARNING.

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN, HE MAY NOT **TAKE LIVES,** BUT

WILL OSPREAY

IS ALWAYS KILLING IT.

STEVE ORLANDO WRITER
LEONARDO RODRIGUES ARTIST
HI-FI COLORS
JOSH REED LETTERS
MICHAEL McCALISTER EDITOR

DC AEW

DC

AEW

AEW DYNAMITE

tbs

WEDNESDAYS AT 8/7C

AEW RAMPAGE

TNT

FRIDAYS AT 10/9C

AEW COLLISION

TNT

SATURDAYS AT 8/7C

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DOOMSDAY RETURNS TO TARGET SUPERMAN AND...SUPERWOMAN?!

SUPERMAN #19

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Superstar artist
DAN MORA
joins acclaimed writer
JOSHUA WILLIAMSON
for an unexpected new arc

GO ALL IN THIS OCTOBER

DC ALL IN

DC NATION SPOTLIGHT ON

ELSEWORLDS

GREEN LANTERN DARK

INTERVIEW WITH TATE BROMBAL

On a postapocalyptic Earth overrun by monsters, the battle between good and evil ended long ago—and evil won. Darkness prevails as humanity struggles to survive in the corrupted wasteland. Only one hero is said to haunt what's left of our shadowed cities—the Green Lantern. Celebrated horror artist of the smash hit *Something Is Killing the Children* Werther Dell'Edera teams with rising-star writer Tate Brombal (*House of Slaughter*) to bring you a chilling tale of desperation, hope, and resurrection from the bitter remains of the fan-favorite Tangent Universe!

What does it mean to be contributing to the relaunch of the iconic Elseworlds line?

It is such an honor to be contributing a story to that pantheon. The Elseworlds line features some of the best superhero storytelling in comics. It's where each character can be distilled down to their purest form, then placed in wholly different settings and stories not possible in the main DC line. It allows creators to deconstruct and reexamine these icons in new light. There's a reason so many Elseworlds stories are so beloved and still selling to this day.

Why did you choose the Tangent Green Lantern to be the star of this dark-fantasy Elseworlds tale?

Even though the Green Lantern is more associated with science fiction these days, the character was originally much more fantastical! Returning the character to these fantasy roots just seemed right. Plus, the very witchy Tangent Green Lantern has just been waiting to be used to her full potential! The same could be said for the entire Tangent Universe, which is just a *very* cool and imaginative playground. However, the Green Lantern we're introducing is not the Tangent Lantern fans know, but how the two are related will slowly be revealed across our story...

What is artist Werther Dell'Edera bringing to this project?

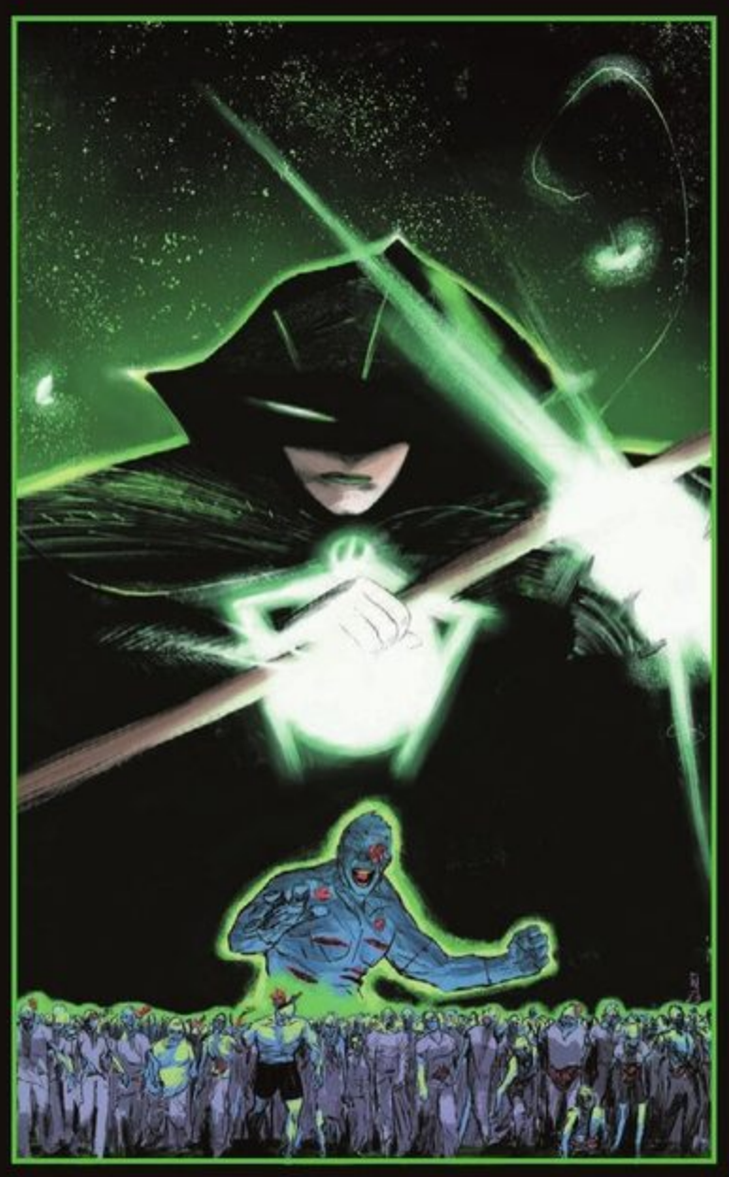
I don't have the words to describe what Werther is bringing to this comic book. It's transcendent. He brings such energy, humanity, and pathos to everything he draws. It's pure comics storytelling. He's a master. And if you're a fan of his work on *Something Is Killing the Children*, just wait until you see what he's doing here. He's hitting entirely new levels on both an epic and intimate scale.

Can you tease fans with your favorite scene from the first issue?

Oh man! It's hard to pick one scene, but my favorite might involve a rogue zombie hand landing in a certain Green Lantern's beer, and she *really* wanted to finish that beer!

Can you describe this series in five words?

Dark. Epic. Human. Adventure. Heart.



DON'T MISS *GREEN LANTERN DARK* #1, ON SALE THIS OCTOBER!

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